

The Only One

by that-random-llama

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Summary: After meeting in what felt like a dream, Jack and Hiccup find their way to each other, and together they fight evil, their relationship getting stronger by each day.

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Hey guys, my friend has recently been obsessed with hijack, so I decided to write a story on it. It's basically a sort of quote at the start, then proceeds with my story. I followed the start of rise of the guardians in the beginning, and later on the story will follow hiccup a bit more, but not necessarily any of his movies. Hope you enjoy it, summary is below, and please comment! Inbox me if you have suggestions, all are welcome :)

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Chapter 1 - The First Meet

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><p>"Darkness. That's the first thing I remember. It was dark, and it was cold. And I was scared. But then, then I saw the moon. It was so big and it was so bright, it seemed to chase the darkness away. And when it did, I wasn't scared anymore.<p>

Why I was there, and what I was meant to do - that I've never known. And a part of me wonders if I ever will."

I looked around, trying to make sense of where I was, but all I saw was a moon lit pond, covered in ice and surrounded by rocks. As I stumbled across the ice, my toes touched something. I looked down,

only to see a wooden staff lying there. I stoop to pick it up, but drop it immediately when it turns to an icy blue colour at my touch.

"Not weird at all," I think to myself. I pick up the staff once more, and the end touched the ice around me, spreading a brilliant pattern of frost across it. Full of curiosity, I touched a tree trunk with my staff, and another, both now covered in frost. That's it, I lost it. Running, and jumping across the ice, I spread the frost everywhere, laughing and smiling the whole time.

Just then, I heard something fall from the rocks above me. I look up, and see a boy with soft, brown hair and big, green eyes looking down at me, a look of fear on his face. He was actually quite cute...

As we gazed into each others eyes, something lifted me off the ground, taking me high into the air. Naturally, I freaked out. But then, I found I could fly, using the wind as my guide. I flew to the rock where the boy was, but he was gone. I searched and searched for him, but I couldn't find him anywhere. As I circled the pond one last time, a horrible thought entered my head.

"What if he was just a dream?"

End
file.